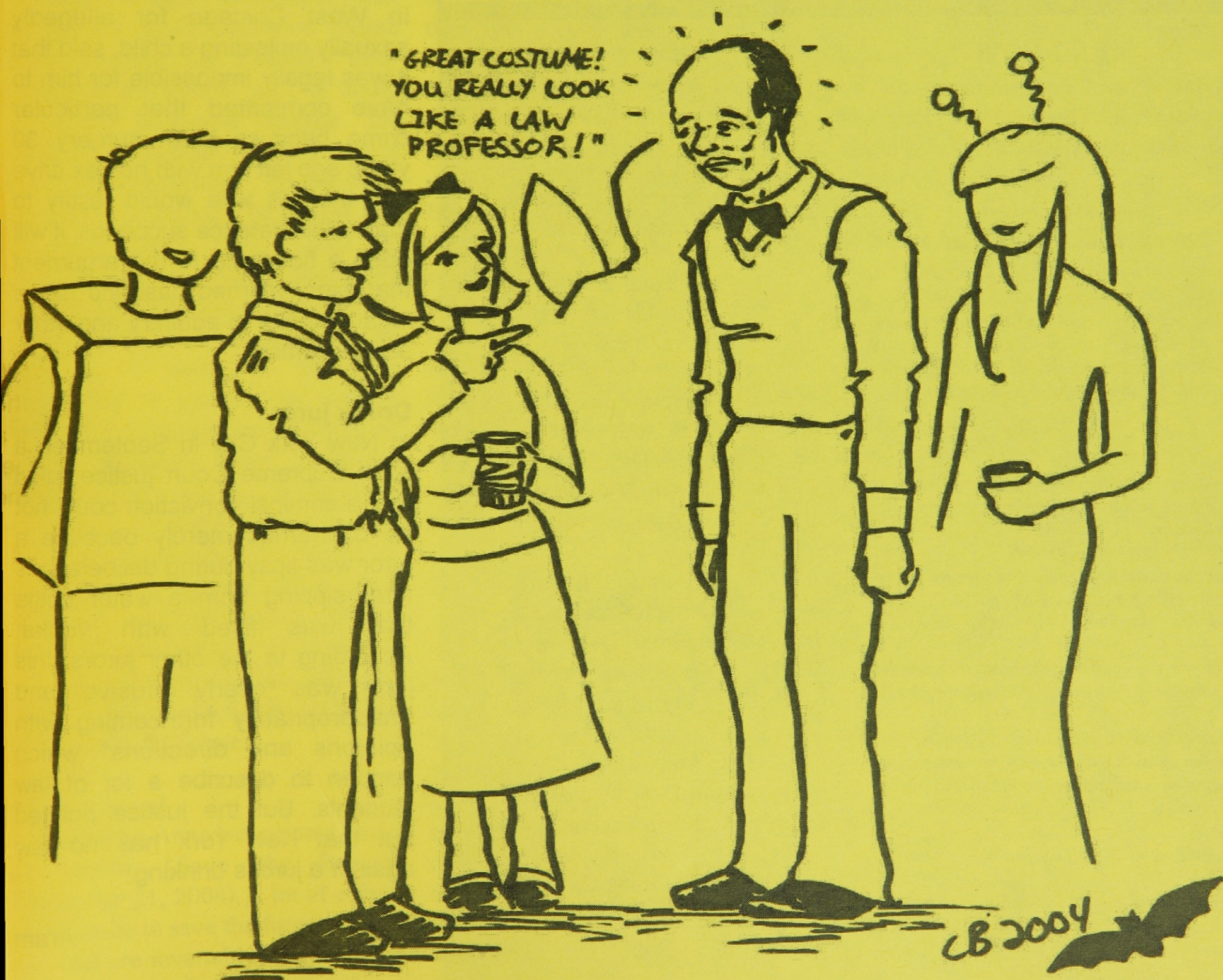


Quid Novi

McGill University, Faculty of Law
Volume 25, no. 8 - October 26, 2004

HOW TO RECOGNIZE A NON-LAW STUDENT AT THE HALLOWEEN COFFEE HOUSE



In This Issue...

- 4 Law team brings Malpractice Cup back to Chancellor Day Hall
- 5 Write for the Quid or Die in Squalor
- 6 Cooking the Books: Carbolic Meat Balls
- 6-7 News Item: Aaron Chase Breaks Faculty Face-Slapping Record
- 8-9 Dossier Debats a face-a-face...
- 10 Don't Get Québec Nationalism? Read On!
Hallowe'en is Around the Corner ... Who Ya Gonna Be?
- 11 Chico Resch Starts Strong
Off The Beaten Path Savate: Martial arts with a certain ... je ne sais quoi
- 12-14 McGill's Own Plimsoll: McGill's Most Extraordinary Law Graduate, Reginald Plimsoll – "Mr Montreal"
- 14 Passive Bilingualism

QUID NOVI

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Envoyez vos commentaires ou articles avant jeudi 5pm à l'adresse: quid.law@mcgill.ca

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Week in Review...

Can judges prevent sex?

In September, the Ohio Supreme Court overturned a judge's order to Sean Talty to not procreate further until he had settled the \$38,000 child-support tab for his first seven children (thus facilitating Talty's fathering even more people with his perhaps-genetic predisposition to irresponsibility or inability to use proper birth control devices)

No sex drive

Day-care operator Ronald G. Lesniak, 60, on trial in September in West Chicago for allegedly sexually molesting a child, said that it was legally impossible for him to have committed that particular crime because brain surgery 30 years ago left him with no sex drive and that his wife would testify to that. If this defence succeeds, it will open a floodgate to the argument that every married husband has a legal defence to adultery and other sexual crimes.

Drunk juror

In New York City in September, a state Supreme Court justice ruled that a criminal conviction could not be overturned merely because a juror was tipsy during deliberations after sipping from a water bottle that was filled with vodka. According to the other jurors, this juror was "overly effusive" and "inappropriately forthcoming with opinions and directions" which happen to describe a lot of law students. But the justice pointed out that New York has no law against a juror's drinking.

Aram

Editor's Page: Quid Online

by Aram Ryu, Co-Editor-in-Chief (Law III)

Quid has been available online since October 2002, and only after 2 years, a (small) controversy is brewing whether the online version discourages students from writing for the paper version.

After last week's poll, we have received several comments that having the Quid available online would "expose our Faculty's dirty laundry to the public" and, in doing so, it will invariable damage "the value of our degrees [that] rests upon the school's reputation". On the other hand, several students have said that they don't really care if they get googled by potential employers because whatever they write will not damage their job prospects. With this editorial, I want to take the opportunity to explain the motives behind the online edition, and how we might minimize any nefarious consequences. Having served as a web editor in charge of updating the contents for the past two years, my view may not be as objective as it should be, but I am hoping that my personal yet reasonably objective view would continue the informed debate at hand (completely unlike the US Presidential debates)

Save the trees!

As Émélie-Anne has pointed out in her article "Save the Boreal" (September 21, 2004), a lot of efforts can be made to save the forest and the trees that are invariably necessary for human survival. Starting with volume 25, we are printing 50 fewer copies

per week. 50 copies a week might not sound impressive, but since each issue contains at least 12 pages, we are talking about 600 pages an issue and 12,000 pages a year. I'm sure that would save a tree or two. We're hoping that having an online version would allow us to print less copies, saving the forest and the budget for the Quid.

Not just for current students!

Quid offers insight into the Faculty, not only for current students, but for alumni and faculty members as well. In addition, graduate students are not (technically) allowed to use the printed copies. By providing an online alternative, everybody interested in the Faculty life may view the evolution of the student life and of the Faculty itself. Of course, the online version also helps exchange students who still are part of the Faculty, yet unable to get their weekly dose of (ir)relevant articles.

Progression of articles

Another benefit of the online version is its inherent ability to present to you all the previous issues. Often, students post answers or replies to the articles that were written in the previous weeks. However, it is very unlikely that all the readers keep a copy of each issue in a binder to be consulted at any time! Readers can go online to see the article from previous issues and understand the progression of articles. It is certainly impossible to remember all the relevant issues raised in a Quid article for weeks, and

the online version eliminates the hassle.

Look, ma! No Ads!

For those of you concerned with the firms' presence in the Faculty and their sponsorship of student events and activities, you can simply forego the print version and go online since our web edition does not contain any of the ad. However, we strongly encourage you to realize that, even if the corporate presence may somehow detract from the perfect educational utopia, they help us pay the bill...

What to do to protect the Faculty?

If you believe your article should not be scrutinized by the whole wide world, you can simply request your article not to be put online. Our policy is not to put every submission online: perhaps this goes against our print policy but it is necessary in order to protect the students and in order to avoid letting too many people know the Faculty's problems. In addition, if an article is unfair or insulting towards a member of the Faculty or a student, that person can also request us for a removal of an article. We realize the online version may be viewed by anyone in the world, and we hope our measures are reasonable enough. ■

QUID POLL:

**DOES THE QUID ONLINE VERSION
DAMAGE THE FACULTY'S
REPUTATION?**

**LET US KNOW AT
QUID.LAW@MCGILL.CA**

Law team brings Malpractice Cup back to Chancellor Day Hall

by Matt Bilmes (VP Athletics)

The Malpractice cup held this past Saturday was a rebirth of one of the great traditions of our Law Faculty. We had a huge turnout of over 75 students, and like years of old, the Law students gained a hard fought victory over the McGill Medical students.

The day started out with a BBQ, some trivia and a tug of war where we all got to know each other a little better. While the Meds won the traditional trivia game, the law team was able to display its superior coolness by winning the pop culture trivia challenge. In one of the most grueling and hard fought tug of wars to ever go down at the Malpractice cup, both the law men and women's teams beat the meds into the grass.

But that was only the beginning. The rain held up so we then made our way to lower field for the team sports.

Taking a page out of this summer's movie hit "Dodgeball", the first law team battled to win 9 out of 10 matches. Once on the field, our nostalgia quickly turned into calculated vengeance as both law teams showed the meds who really ruled

the playground back in the day. In a scene right out of grade six gym class, one of our best players got whipped in the hand with a ball. After shaking it off and getting a few med students out, the heroic player who goes by the nickname "Rocket Rob" had to come off the field as the pain was too intense. Unfortunately and much to everyone's surprise, no med student was able to diagnose his injury. So, after a trip to the hospital it turned out to be a broken finger.

The other dodgeball game was no less passionate. The players literally fought for every point. After many arguments over the rules, discussions about missed points, broken glasses and a few lost tempers the Law team won 2 games to 1.

Ultimate Frisbee was a close one with the Med students gaining a 6-4 victory on the muddy terrain. No doubt, our world class ultimate players were tired from their morning intramural victories.

Law captured both football games handedly thanks to the superior quarterback play of Jason "Killer" Crelinsten and Matt "Money" Singerman,

who connected with 5 different receivers in a 35-7 victory.

The Soccer game capped off the day's activities and was by far the grittiest sport of the afternoon. While the law team fought through the fatigue and grinded through the mud it could not beat the meds on this day

It came down to more overall victories and Law was triumphant. A very happy Law squad accepted one of the most significant athletic trophies at McGill, the Malpractice Cup. LSA President Michael Hazan hoisted the trophy and promised that this was only the beginning of our athletic accomplishments this year. If the Malpractice Cup was any indication, the McGill team will be fully equipped for Law Games 2005.

I would like to thank those who helped organize the games, without them the Malpractice Cup would not have been a success. Special thanks to Miguel Bernal Castillero, Tracie Allan, Robert Notkin, and Martin "Grillman" Doe. n

¡Estupendo!

November 4th is almost here!

Write for the Quid or Die in Squalor

By Greg Sheahan (Law III)

Do I have to spell it out for you? More Quid content = greater proportion of students reading the Quid rather than paying attention in class = worse performance on exams by such students = better marks for you via improved curve = job, cash, 81" TV, sex, drugs, diggity DVD collection.

Or, you can sit back and let them all get A's, steal your spot at Osler, Hoskin & Palpatine LLP, and die poor and unloved. 'Cause come on, who (besides those unwashed rad law types) could possibly love anyone who doesn't own cool and expensive stuff?

"But," I hear you cry, "I have nothing interesting to write about!" The good news is that whatever subject you ultimately choose need not be of interest to anyone. In fact, it's perfectly fine if your piece is little more than self-indulgent tripe (see just about any past Quid for examples). As far as I can tell, they'll print whatever you send. I really don't know how far their standards can be pushed, but I would love to see people testing the waters some more. Got a shopping list? Erotic fiction? Ruminations on the upcoming season of *The Swan*? Illustrated erotic fiction? A good summary for Bachand's Civil Evidence class? Erotic non-fiction? Send it in!

If you are still suffering from writer's block (I feel ya), I suggest you take a page from Steven Wright's playbook and carry a pad/PDA (No way are they anagrams of each other! HOW WEIRD IS THAT?) around with you, jotting down notes throughout the week as they occur to you. You may, if you like, select your topics on the basis of their potential interest to the faculty as a whole, but I would personally very much appreciate it if you focused on things that piss you off. That's what sells papers, people.

For my part, I've fallen out of the habit of toting my Palm Pilot around, and as such, I've already forgotten much of what I had made mental notes to write about in this week's Quid article. (Stupid THC!) But, as you have nothing better to do at the moment than listen to some prof yammer on, I'll go ahead and fill out this space with a bunch of unrelated gripes and observations. And you'll read it and like it. Punk.

Nice Quid Cover. I'll start off with something I'm pleased about. I thought last week's Quid's cover art was the finest I'd seen in a long time. Um ... I'm trying to think of more to say here, but compliments aren't really my thing. Moving on...

What am I supposed to do, read? The first-years may not know this, but when I was a boy, the TV in the microwave room used to actually get channels. I remember the days of grabbing a Pino's breakfast for \$2.99 and settling in for the 9 AM re-broadcast of the previous night's *Daily Show*, followed by the wacky and charming antics of Regis and Kelly. Nowadays, however, all I have to entertain me are my casebooks and my fellow law students, neither of which has been forthcoming with much erotic fiction at all lately. So yeah, let's get that TV back up and running. Come on, LSA people, what the hell are we paying you for?!

These Freedom Fries Are Making Me Thirsty. If you worked at a fast food joint (and you may yet, if you don't get some Quid articles in soon), and someone who had just ordered a combo asked you for "a lot of ketchup packets", how many would you give them? More than three, right? Is it just me? Jesus Christ, charge me an extra five cents for my Quarter Pounder and cough up the fucking condiments!

Who's with me?!?!?

I don't speak French very well, but I'm still a good person. That's not entirely true. I'm not really that good a person, but that has nothing to do with my ineptitude vis-à-vis the French language. (Actually, come to think of it, my bad French and my poor character probably have a lot to do with the fact that I'm American. One thing I've picked up here in the Great White North is: The U.S.? BAD!) Also, with each of Jason MacLean's "Editor's Pages," I am coming to realize that I don't speak Editor very well either.

Mike Hazan always seems pissed about something. I think that's what makes him a great president. Glad I voted for him. However, he has yet, in my view, to become pissed enough about the no-Regis-and-Kelly situation.

If I got non-prescription eyeglasses, would I still be able to look down my nose at *Sex and the City*? Or would I, at that point, become such a self-parody as to have relinquished any claim to snark? I really do want input on this, because I normally couldn't give a fuck about clothing and accessories (Exhibit A: my wardrobe), yet I really kinda dig glasses, yet I have excellent eyesight ... and I hate Sarah Jessica Parker's neurotic, vain character and all she stands for. Quel dilemma! (How 'bout that spontaneous French! Huh? Huh?)

No, I would not like to hide inactive icons. But thanks for asking for the kajillionth time, computer-lab PC!

Sorry about this half-assed Quid piece. I really feel like I've let you all down. I promise, I'll start carrying my Palm around again. ■

Cooking the Books: Carbolic Meat Balls

by Lindsey Miller (Law III)

Still confused about acceptance by performance? Keep your brain fuelled and ready for the next contractual tangle with a 'smoking' hot dish of carbolic meat balls. This recipe comes highly recommended by Mrs. Carlill: "These tender meatballs are guaranteed to keep you in good health and ward off attacks of mid-term influenza." Excellent served with steamed vegetables and followed by mere (cream) puffs for dessert.

Ingredients:

450 g lean ground beef (1 lb)
225 g lean ground veal or pork (1/2 lb)
175 ml dry bread crumbs (3/4 cup)
1 egg
1 small onion, chopped
2 ml nutmeg (1/2 tsp)
1 ml allspice (1/4 tsp)
1 ml cardamom (1/4 tsp)
2 ml cinnamon (1/2 tsp)
1 ml ginger (1/4 tsp)
Salt and pepper to taste



Combine all the ingredients in a large bowl. If the mixture is too dry to hold together when formed into a ball, add up to 50ml (1/4 cup) of milk. Form into balls and place on an ungreased cookie sheet or large cake pan. Bake in a 175° C (350° F) oven for 25 minutes, until light brown and no longer pink inside.

Carbolic Sauce:

1 284 ml can cream of mushroom soup
1/2 can of milk

Mix the milk and soup until smooth. Heat over the stove or in the microwave and pour over hot meatballs.

£100 reward will be paid by the Carbolic Meat Ball company to any person who contracts the influenza after having made these balls and shared them with friends this week according to the printed directions supplied with the balls. £1000 is deposited with the Alliance Bank, Regent Street, shewing our sincerity in the matter.

News Item: Aaron Chase Breaks Faculty Face-Slapping Record

By Mike Brazao (Law IV)

MONTREAL - McGill Law misogynist Aaron Chase added another chapter to his illustrious career as an insensitive cad last Thursday, when he shattered the Faculty record for most slaps to the face delivered by a classmate of the opposite sex.

The historic event, which took place midway through the fall Coffee House season, occurred in the Atrium at

approximately 6:47 in the evening when a glassy-eyed Chase, loaded with liquid courage, fearlessly approached a first-year co-ed with a preposterously puerile proposal. After receiving such an unsolicited and uncouth introduction, the distressed damsel responded to Mr. Chase's advance with "five across the eyes", thus sending the beleaguered bachelor's career smack count to 10,856 since he entered McGill's hallowed halls.

This tally eclipses the mark set by Larry Ledbetter in 1972, which was set in a time before harassment was considered litigable behaviour.

To commemorate the occasion, Coffee House proceedings were briefly interrupted as all the other men in the faculty presented Mr. Chase with a plaque, as a token of their gratitude for years of making them look so much ►

better by comparison. When asked to make a speech, an emotional Chase merely pointed one finger into the air and s h o u t e d "WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH!", which he followed with a long chorus of "Four more beers! Four more beers!" Associate Dean of Admissions Victoria Meikle took the opportunity to announce her resignation, and offered a heartfelt apology for her "colossal misjudgement at having unleashed such a miscreant upon the faculty".

What makes Mr. Chase's achievement all the more outstanding is that while Ledbetter needed four years of persistent pestering to reach his total, Mr. Chase, due in large part to a prolific sophomore season, was able to surpass him in just over three years. This, despite the fact that none of the numerous slaps he received while studying abroad at the University of Copenhagen last winter

counted towards his McGill total. This last technicality was clearly a sticking point for Mr. Chase: "Associate Dean Belanger promised me that all the credits I received while on exchange would be fully transferable to McGill... Still, it was nice to set the European single semester record."

It is widely believed that with this accomplishment Mr. Chase, who has already laid claim to the faculty record for most knees delivered to the groin in response to an offensive and/or insensitive remark, will now set his sights on winning the coveted "triple crown of tastelessness", which would require him to break the record for most restraining orders filed with the Montreal Police. He is presently two shy of achieving that mark, with about two months to go before his intended graduation.

Interpersonal relations expert Jeff

Roberts, Law IV, had an interesting take on the unique blend of talents and skills that combine to make Mr. Chase such a dynamo in the field of the fairer sex. "You see, Aaron Chase is so much more than just a hyper-hormonal 31-year old man with a wounded inner child, who barks and snarls at women right behind their backs in public settings and subtracts 11 years from his age when conversing with them. He is also a documented sociopath who actually takes delight in ridiculing people's physical appearances, emotional disturbances, and past indiscretions".

In a related event, Mr. Chase also recently cracked the top 10 list in the CBC's Most Immature Canadian contest. He is also the author of the poorly-received and awkwardly-titled book Why it is funny to write articles that trivialize World War I gassings and apply racial slurs to Germans. ■

Cyborg in the China Shop: Disability, Equality, and the Aesthetic Injunction

A Lecture by Catherine Frazee, Co-Director, Ryerson RBC Institute for Disability Studies

Sponsored By: Disability and the Law

Wednesday, October 27 @ 12:30pm

Moot Court, New Chancellor Day Hall

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DOSSIER DÉBATS

Devrait-on permettre la distribution de tiers monde alors qu'ils sont toujours sous

- Pour -

by Geneviève Fillion (Law II)

Aucun ne saurait rejeter l'idée que, dans les pays du tiers monde, l'accès aux médicaments est très limité. Par conséquent, serait-ce possible de faire profiter aux citoyens de ces pays des percées faites dans le domaine de la médecine (grâce à l'injection de milliards de dollars en recherche médicale) et ce, même s'ils n'ont pas les ressources financières requises? La plupart des habitants des pays du tiers monde ne peuvent se procurer les médicaments essentiels à leur bien-être - et même à leur survie - à cause de leur prix exorbitants, caractéristiques des monopoles. Par conséquent, si on acceptait de distribuer des médicaments de marque générique à prix modiques dans ces pays, on peut croire que certains des maux affligeant leurs populations seraient soulagés. D'ailleurs, en permettant l'introduction de médicaments génériques qui ne coûtent que très peu à produire, il serait envisageable de limiter les effets de certaines maladies et ainsi possiblement d'abaisser le taux de mortalité qui est sans contredit plus élevé dans les pays en voie de développement que dans les pays industrialisés.

Il ne faut pas non plus oublier que les dommages occasionnés aux compagnies détentrices de brevets seraient mitigés car de toute façon, très peu de citoyens du tiers monde achètent actuellement leurs produits, faute de ressources financières. Seuls les dirigeants de ces pays et la classe aristocratique - très mince dans plusieurs pays - pourraient "profiter du système". Cependant, avec une surveillance adéquate et un système de distribution réglementé, cet argument semble perdre de son poids...

Finalement, n'avons-nous pas, en tant qu'habitants de pays industrialisés, le devoir moral et social d'aider ceux dans le besoin, surtout lorsqu'une telle aide n'aurait aucun effet préjudiciable sur notre rythme de vie? Ce devoir est reflété dans de multiples conventions et même dans les actions de dirigeants de pays industrialisés qui, chaque année, accordent des sommes dans le but d'alléger la souffrance des populations des pays en voie de développement. Par conséquent, la possibilité de distribuer des médicaments génériques à prix modiques serait une autre façon - que certains diront bien plus efficace - de démontrer notre support à ces populations vivant dans la misère. ■

Ces débats vous intéressent ? Inscrivez-vous à la compétition Face-à-Face en envoyant votre nom et celui de votre coéquipier au courriel suivant :

faceafacemcgill@hotmail.com.

(Faites bien attention au courriel, une erreur s'était glissée la semaine dernière et il faut vous réinscrire si vous l'avez déjà fait!)

FACE-À-FACE...

médicaments génériques dans les pays du la protection de lois sur les brevets?

- Contre -

by Marc-André Beaudoin (Law II)

Permettre la distribution de médicaments génériques dans les pays en voie de développement ferait du tort à cette population. Cette révélation choc peut sembler aller à l'encontre de la pensée populaire, mais telle en est la réalité. Je m'explique.

Il faut comprendre que ces médicaments génériques sont, à la base, une copie des fruits d'innombrables recherches pharmaceutiques. Celles-ci représentent des coûts faramineux qui sont toutefois épongés par les compagnies pharmaceutiques puisqu'elles gardent toujours l'espoir de les estomper plus tard par la vente de leur nouveau produit. Si cette possibilité se faisait retirer, ce qui est la conséquence de cette proposition, il n'y aurait que très peu - sinon aucune - incitation pour des nouvelles recherches, ce qui mettrait un terme aux avancées médicales. Nous ne découvririons donc jamais un remède pour le SIDA, ni pour le cancer... Il est facile de constater l'énorme effet négatif que cela aurait sur notre civilisation.

De plus, même si une telle politique était instaurée, il resterait toujours l'énorme problème de la supervision, et ce à deux niveaux. En effet, comment s'assurer que ces médicaments ne servent, en tombant entre les mains de la mince mais pourtant puissante population riche, qui par après les revendrait aux gens pauvres, à agrandir l'écart entre les riches et les pauvres? Ensuite, comment s'assurer que certains pays riches, qui ne sont pas visés par cette proposition, ne s'approprient pas de ces médicaments pour leurs propres besoins? Un contrôle gouvernemental rigoureux serait ainsi vital, mais en sachant que ces pays ont déjà leur lot de difficultés à gouverner, peut-on vraisemblablement leur imposer un tel autre fardeau?

Finalement, l'instauration d'une telle politique ne saura pas atteindre le but ultime voulu, soit l'éradication de la misère dans ces pays. L'éducation, l'amélioration des qualités hygiéniques, la réduction des guerres, tout doit être fait de concert. La politique des médicaments génériques ne représente qu'une maille parmi une énorme chaîne. Si nous ne sommes pas disposés à assumer cette chaîne, pourquoi alors autoriser une violation des lois existantes pour atteindre un but ultime que nous savons d'avance être une cause perdue? ■

La sélection de l'équipe de deux personnes représentant McGill à la finale nationale aura lieu en janvier. Tout étudiant de la faculté pouvant s'exprimer en français, qu'il soit francophone ou non, peut participer. L'année dernière, l'équipe de McGill, composée de deux étudiants de 1ère année, est terminée deuxième et s'est méritée un prix de 500\$.

Don't Get Québec Nationalism? Read On!

by Julien Morissette (Law I)

For most anglophones, I am indistinguishable from a francophone Québécois. Yet I grew up as a Franco-Ontarian in Ottawa. Montrealers don't speak French like I do, but I could be mistaken for someone from Gatineau, right across the river in Québec. Given that to many I am a quasi-Québécois (although I disagree with this characterization), my former view of Québec nationalism may be surprising.

My feelings were similar to those of most anglo-Canadians: a mix of incomprehension, disbelief and hostility. I grew up in a truly bilingual setting dominated by the federal government; Quebec City and Toronto were five long hours away. If nationalism made no sense to me, I thought, how could it make sense to anyone else?

It is only after studying political science for three years at the University of Ottawa that I finally understand (thanks, Prof. Karmis!). As part of a course on federalism, I read a book by

Kenneth McRoberts, an anglo-Ontarian, called *Misconceiving Canada: The Struggle for National Unity* (Oxford University Press, 1997). Although I don't necessarily agree with McRoberts' pessimistic conclusions concerning Canada's future, I found this book's historical approach to Québec nationalism enlightening. Gone, historical myopia!

For now, with the Liberals in power in Quebec City and polls showing disinterest in a referendum (if not in sovereignty itself), Québec separation is not on the near horizon. Yet the underlying tensions remain close to the surface, as exemplified by the recent debate on our faculty's form of bilingualism in the Quid. The two solitudes communicate as well as two deaf persons using megaphones. Interestingly, McRoberts' book has a heavily adapted title in French, which reflects the meaning gap: *Un pays à refaire: L'échec des politiques constitutionnelles canadiennes* (Boréal,

1999).

Anglo-Canadians' most common arguments: Don't they get that Canada is formed of ten equal provinces (heard especially outside of Ontario)? Isn't Trudeau's official bilingualism what they wanted? Quebec nationalists' most common arguments: Don't they get that Canada is a pact between two equal nations, one of which is embodied by Québec? Why did they consider French a proletarian language in Montreal for over a century? With such broad misunderstanding, any kind of productive exchange is impossible.

So, before you call someone arguing the other side immature, read McRoberts' book. It won't turn you into a separatist. What it will do is give you some background to understand Québec nationalism and, if you wish, challenge it.

PS: I'm sure other good sources exist; McRoberts' book just happens to be the one I am familiar with. ■

Hallowe'en is Around the Corner ... Who Ya Gonna Be?

by Lani Rabinovitch (Law II) and Neil Horner (Law II)

Arr ... my little children of the corn. It is time to read carefully. On October 28, the Law Games Committee is proud to bring you the Hallowe'en Carnival Coffeehouse, the most memorable coffeehouse of the year. Indeed, the Hallowe'en coffeehouse will be filled with scary events, including the terrifying jell-o eating contest, the shocking slimy spaghetti search, and

some very scary berry punch. But best of all, the evening will feature the infamous costume contest, where you will be exposed to the creative, often terrifying, occasionally tasteless, and generally shocking sides of your peers. Scary beats will be provided by our very own DJ K+, spinning Hallowe'en classics until the witching hour, 8:30 p.m. Drink prices will drop later in the

evening so be sure to stick around. Come one, come all, and bring your scariest garb to the most memorable coffeehouse of the year, and help raise money for transport to Law Games and uniforms. Guests without costume are also welcome, but are sure to find themselves terrified at every turn. ■

Submit to the Quid!
quid.law@mcgill.ca

Chico Resch Starts Strong

by Ken McKay (Law IV)

Determined to avenge last year's heartbreaking end to their season (Chico lost in the semis), captain Ian Osellame did some serious recruiting over the summer and added several key additions to this year's team. Mike "Leopard Skin" Eldridge was added in nets to replace departed goalie Paul Cabana. Casey Leggett turned down a spot on the Redmen to join the team. Steve Gough, Natt Brand, Joe Adams, and Mike "El-Presidente" Hazan were also added to replace several departed veterans. Chico won their first two games 4-1 vs. the Polar Bears and 6-3 vs. the Medmen. In the second game rookie Gough put in a terrific performance, scoring 5 goals and proving that Osellame had read his scouting reports over the summer.

On Tuesday night Chico looked to go 3-0 against HC Davos - a hard-skating team with an attractive and very talented female netminder. The team was held

scoreless until midway through the first period when Ken McKay took a Leggett feed, beat the defence wide and scored the first goal of the night. With Brand (looking to surpass Sandy Khera's season record for penalty minutes) in the penalty box, HC Davos tied the game late in the first period on the power play. Early in the second period the team was again shorthanded (another Brand penalty) when Matt Singerman took a pass in the high slot from Jason Crelinsten and rifled a shot in the top corner. Hazan, being roughed up in front of the opposing team's net, decided to show he would take no quarter and landed a left hook on an opposing defender right in front of the refs. Hazan then completed the Gordie Howe hat-trick (a fight, a goal, and an assist), scoring shortly after serving his time in the box off a Sam Adkins rebound. Dinesh Melwani scored two more, tipping in two shots from the point. McKay might have been the first to get the goalie's number but Leggett showed

how to finish the job by completely undressing her and scoring the final goal in a 6-1 Chico victory. The team's defence was helped by strong two-way play from Steve Lowe, Joe Adams, and Steve Gough. Although "Leopard Skin" Eldridge has gone without a shutout the team could not be happier with his stellar performances - often stonewalling the opposition. Captain Osellame was quoted: "If it wasn't for the Club 281 jockstrap the guy would have probably made the NHL." Later that evening at McLean's Pub some players quietly questioned how the captain accumulated his intimate knowledge of Club 281.

The team looks to extend its unbeaten season at McConnell arena against the Blank Cheques on Sunday the 24th of October at 3:00. Come support the team or join us for a few drinks afterwards at McLean's. ■

Off The Beaten Path

Savate: Martial arts with a certain ... je ne sais quoi

by Shelby Parnes (Arts IV) and Andrés Drew (Law II - VP External)

Iwould like to start with a short exercise - a word association of sorts - so humour me if you will. What words come to mind when describing French culture? If your mindset was anything like mine, those words would probably be couture, sophistication and elegance. Hand-to-hand combat would likely be one of the last ideas to surface. Yet somehow, the French found time amidst their highbrow culture to create a high-octane system of combat that rivals those of east Asia.

I learned that the hard way when I joined a Savate kickboxing class at the McGill gym. I had next to no idea what I

was getting myself into, as Savate is one of the lesser-known martial arts, and in my 19 years I had never so much as seen the word.

Savate (also known as boxe française) started in Europe, and was systematized in 17th century France. It first gained popularity among the French bourgeoisie as a defence mechanism to fend off thugs on the streets. Michel Casseux developed the mechanics of the art, formalizing and categorizing elements he had observed on the street. It was later infused with elements acquired from English boxing and has modernized with each era, eventually evolving into the sport that

exists today.

Martial arts are generally seen as an Eastern phenomenon, but Savate is an incredibly explosive, dynamic and effective fighting style. It takes elements of street defence and Eastern arts, infusing them with French panache and elegance. For example, Savate uses a ranking system of glove levels differentiated by colour, similar to the belts in Karate. Each glove level relates to a different theme; the first, gant bleu, is focused around the simplest theme: Je touche et je ne suis pas touché (I touch and I am not touched). Conversely, Savate differs from popularized Mui ►

Tai kickboxing in that elbows and knees are not permitted. The main weapons are gloved hands and the insteps of the feet. Attacks are beautifully launched with power and precision in such a graceful manner one would only expect from the French.

I only got into the sport on a whim, actually. My roommate mentioned she was taking a kickboxing class, so I tagged along for the ride. She left, I stayed, and two years later, I find myself a founding member of the McGill Savate Kickboxing Club. That should tell you how welcoming an environment the club

is for fighters of all levels. The instructors are incredibly knowledgeable, spending summer after summer in France training to improve their level of expertise, and accordingly, our experience at McGill. They organize seminars, even managing to recruit champions of the sport from France to work with us.

Savate is fun, but it's not some glamorous Taebo-style fitness class. It requires a great deal of strength, discipline and heartfelt dedication. If you wish to put aside your ego and allow yourself the experience of learning

something totally new, and possibly getting your butt kicked into shape along the way, consider Savate kickboxing. There is truly nothing else like it. ■

For more information:
www.savatekickboxing.ca

Also check the French Federation Website at : <http://www.ffsavate.com/>
The International Federation of Savateat: <http://www.fisavate.com/fr/fis.htm>

McGill's Own Plimsoll:

McGill's Most Extraordinary Law Graduate, Reginald Plimsoll – "Mr Montreal"

by Professor William Tetley

Samuel Plimsoll, the social reformer, who fought against overloaded, unseaworthy ships, in which seamen were sent to sea, was a dour, serious man. In 1868, he got himself elected to the British Parliament and presented a private member's Bill against "coffin ships" as he called them. Prime Minister Disraeli shunted the Bill aside and Plimsoll therefore wrote a book, entitled "Our Seamen" and so shamed the government, that it eventually adopted his recommendations. Now even today, ships may not be loaded over the "Plimsoll line" and the whole seafaring world is the better for it.

It is not well known that McGill had its own Plimsoll – Reginald Plimsoll QC - a grand nephew of Samuel, who was quite unlike his introverted grand uncle. The Montreal Plimsoll's appearance, conversation and habits, not only set him apart from every lawyer in town, but every citizen as well.

Reginald Plimsoll was visible and rec-

ognizable from a mile away. Slim and six feet four inches tall, he always carried an elegant silver topped walking stick, wore a wing collar and hand-tied bow tie, a bowler hat, spats in winter and chequered woollen suits in bright, almost gaudy colours. He advised all and sundry that he had seven different such suits, one of which he wore each day, so that they never wore out. He solemnly counselled young lawyers to follow his example.

He was extremely well-read, spoke in sonorous but delightful tones and was simultaneously optimistic and, in his later years, eternally out-of-pocket.

Reginald Plimsoll was born in Montreal in 1886, graduated from McGill in law in 1912, and clerked with none other than the eminent international lawyer and McGill law professor, Eugène Lafleur (who amongst other things was chosen to arbitrate the boundary between the United States and Mexico). Plimsoll then practised as a junior lawyer with such notables as Robert

Taschereau and Thibodeau Rinfret, who both became Chief Justices of the Supreme Court of Canada. He served in the artillery in the First World War and afterwards practised law alone.

He was baptised into the Church of England of Canada, in the Cathedral in Montreal, but as he informed me, he converted to Roman Catholicism, which he practised with enthusiasm and sincerity, like everything else he did.

Reginald was known for his conversation, which was unsurpassed, and for his effortless ability to cadge drinks, lunch or dinner, which was also unsurpassed. Yet he was very good value as a guest, because of his erudition and cheerful, informed conversation.

He lived alone in a small room in a small hotel in Montreal and he also conducted his law practice alone out of a tiny office in an ancient building, but the door proudly bore his name in large gold letters and underneath were the names ►

of a number of unknown, but high-sounding, corporations, (also in gold lettering). If his maritime law practice existed, it was invisible, but this was no matter to Mr. Plimsoll, who always spoke and carried himself with great dignity.

He was extremely well-read and could talk with authority on any subject but in matters maritime, he was able to speak with justifiable pride of his grand uncle, Samuel Plimsoll.

I first met Reginald Plimsoll, in 1952, in my first year of practice, when I was trying to build a maritime law practice and was trying to teach myself maritime law, a subject our large Montreal law firm had never done before. I therefore borrowed Admiralty law reports from the Bar Association Library each week, making notes and checking off each tome on the inside back cover, as read it. I soon realized that someone else was doing the same thing, and this was confirmed when I received a telephone call from Mr Plimsoll. "Mr Tetley, I see that we have the same reading habits. May I introduce myself? I am Reginald Plimsoll Q.C." We met and his knowledge of maritime law was very considerable, although I never knew anyone who was his client and I never saw or heard of him in the Admiralty Court.

Mr Plimsoll often telephoned with advice and the conversation was always formal. "Mr Tetley, this is Reginald Plimsoll Q.C. speaking." "Yes, Mr. Plimsoll." And then would follow some observation on a recent judgment or maritime matter, which was inevitably useful.

Once in 1959, Mr Plimsoll's phone call was especially valuable. I had been attempting to recover damages from shipowners for cargoes of canned goods, which had gone from a cold climate (Vancouver) through a warm climate (the Panama Canal) and then back to a colder climate (Montreal). The cargo always suffered rusting (or "sweat damage") from the moisture in the warm climate that formed on the cold cans, despite efforts to ventilate the holds. The claims were in the

order of \$250,000, which was an astronomical sum in those days, (the 1950s). The shipowners always refused payment on the grounds that sweat was a "peril of the sea" and I was concerned as my cases were coming up for trial.

Mr Plimsoll phoned and was his usual self-assured, formal self. "Mr Tetley, do you know the corner of Peel and Ste-Catherine Streets?" (Two of Montreal's main thoroughfares.) "Yes, Mr. Plimsoll.".... "Do you know the south-east side of Ste-Catherine Street at that intersection?" ... "Yes, Mr Plimsoll."... "Go to the third door from intersection and you will find a bookstore. Enter and on the top shelf on the left hand side you will find a tome on ship ventilation and the avoidance of sweat damage."... "Yes Mr. Plimsoll"..."It is by Captain Garoche, an experienced ship surveyor in France." ... "Thank you, Mr Plimsoll."

I found the book in its place, bought it and learned that Garoche had written that sweat damage could be avoided by ventilating, when the dew point outside of the ship's hold was lower than the dew point in the hold. Wet and dry thermometer readings had to be taken periodically by the ship, in consequence, in order to decide whether or not to ventilate. This was generally unknown to shipowners and not at all by courts anywhere in the world.

I used the information to prove that "sweat" was not a "peril of the sea", but something shipowners could avoid and were therefore responsible for. I was able to win and subsequently settle many large sweat damage claims.

My wife and I often invited Mr. Plimsoll to cocktail parties at our home and he would regale anyone within earshot. He arrived sharp at 6:00 p.m. and left just as sharply at 8:00 p.m., so that we always made his invitation for 6:00 to 9:00 p.m. or even 10:00 p.m. Once at a party, whilst talking to Mr. Russell Merifield, Q.C., (B.A. 1938 and B.C.L. 1941, McGill), Plimsoll realized that

Russ Merifield Jr., who was a law student at McGill, was the bartender. Bartending was a profession for which Plimsoll had great respect, because he believed it would always be in demand. Addressing Russ Sr. formally he said: "May I congratulate you Sir, on your son. You shall never want." Russ Jr. did not take Plimsoll's advice and today is a senior lawyer with the government in Ottawa. Plimsoll did not have quite the same respect for his own profession, which seemed to have its financial ups and downs.

Mr Plimsoll was admired by Maurice Duplessis, long-time Premier of the Province of Quebec, who named Plimsoll Assistant Fire Commissioner for a number of years and then promoted him to Rentals Commissioner, with a higher emolument. Mr Plimsoll noted philosophically that the order-in-council naming him Rentals Commissioner was written in Duplessis' singular style. It began "Whereas Reginald Plimsoll Q.C has resigned as Assistant Fire Commissioner..." which was the first indication that Plimsoll himself had, that he had resigned and now had a new job. Duplessis, of course, believed in rewarding his faithful, but they could not have more than one sinecure at a time.

Mr. Plimsoll, a staunch conservative, repaid Duplessis, by being a straw candidate for the Union Nationale (Duplessis' party), at every provincial election, in ridings where Duplessis did not wish to defeat a sympathetic incumbent. Plimsoll was therefore the losing candidate for years in Ste Anne riding, always won by the ebullient Frank "Banjo" Hanley, the longtime independent member for the riding and a favorite of Duplessis.

Mr Plimsoll advised solemnly that he was the only politician, who never visited his constituency between elections, while he enjoyed talking of his election campaigns, which never cost him more than precisely \$100.75. He would visit his constituency only once during the campaign and would sit in the front row ►

at High Mass in Ste Anne Parish Church on the Sunday before the election. With a flourish, he would put a \$100.00 bill on the collection plate and after Mass he would buy each of five little boys from the congregation, an ice cream soda, which could be purchased in those days for 15 cents each.

Towards the end, Mr. Plimsoll entered Julius Richardson Hospital in Montreal and was confined to a ward holding seven other elderly gentlemen. When I visited him he was sitting up in bed, with a crucifix on one bedpost and a rosary on the other and was entertaining his roommates and passing hospital staff, all of whom were paying rapt attention. His subjects were always learned and this time it was

from the London Economist, of which he was, of course, a constant reader, but not a subscriber.

Reginald Plimsoll died on May 26, 1963, but not unnoticed. St Patrick's Cathedral was filled with admirers and friends from all walks of life, unlike the funerals of many of his well-to-do contemporaries at the Bar. The Montreal Star, too, was not to be out-done. On rare occasions, it published obituaries on the left-hand side of the editorial page, where normally the editorial appeared. Six days earlier, a very respected senior partner of a large Montreal law firm had died, and the two obituaries were published a few days later. Plimsoll's obituary, however, was the one on top, and bore a title of

which he would have been proud, "Mr. Montreal." ■

William Tetley Q.C., B.A. (McGill) practiced law from 1952 to 1970, in what is now Fasken Martineau, Dumoulin, was in the Quebec National Assembly and Bourassa Cabinet from 1970-1976 and from 1976 to the present has taught law at McGill University.

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Plimsoll McGill/November 30, 2003

Passive Bilingualism

By Sam Oliver Hall (Law II)

Jim

"I craved Jim's body.
Half Metis. Half Albertan.
What a sex machine."

Jeem

" J'ai imploré le corps de Jeem.
Demi de Métis. Demi d'Albertan.
Quelle machine de sexe. "

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We want to hear what you have to say...



International Journal of Sustainable Development Law and Policy

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Caution Urged: Armed Robberies Near Law Faculty

From Dean of Students Bruce M. Shore and Louise Savard, Manager, McGill Security Services

In the last six weeks there have been five robberies affecting students and a staff member walking alone along Dr. Penfield Avenue, between Peel and McTavish. In at least three cases a weapon was used to threaten the victims. Three of the students were punched or pushed to the ground. All the attacks took place between about 9 pm and 2:30 am.

Please help us avoid another incident. It is already getting dark earlier, and daylight saving time will end on October 30.

Please note that Dr. Penfield Avenue is NOT a recommended night route. Do not use it after dark as a through route or meeting point if you are walking alone. Nobody in a group has been robbed. McGill has added a security foot patrol, and this will help, but we need your help, too, in the weeks ahead. You can see the Night Routes in your Guide to Student Services (the "Yellow Book") or on the Security website. Night routes are kept clear of high bushes, they are well lit, and emergency phones are along the way (with blue lights).

If you must walk alone on Peel Street or McTavish Street in late hours, please call **Walksafe (398-2498)** for an escort, or if there is no reply, call Security at local 3000. Walksafe is a terrific student-run volunteer service. They are available Sunday to Wednesday, 8 pm to midnight, and 9 pm to 1 am Thursday to Saturday. You can use them to get to the McIntyre garage, too. They work in pairs, have reflective jackets, and carry walkie-talkies.

Do not wait long at the Route 107 bus stop on Peel heading south, or the Route 144 bus stop heading east. Either walk down to Sherbrooke and take the 107 there, or from inside the campus call **288-6287 (AUTOBUS)**, then 8 for English (if you wish), 1 for bus schedules, 1 for the next 3 bus times, and 52106# (for the Route 107 stop number) or 52178# (for the Route 144 stop number), and arrive just a few minutes before your bus.

Especially avoid short-cuts across fields and through lanes. Even when it is colder than now!

Wherever you go, do not carry more cash than you need, and do not carry passports, visas, or anything valuable that you do not need handy. Victims who resisted were the ones who were hurt. The thieves want money, not your school books, so keep your cash, credit card, ID card, driver's licence and other critical items in a separate folder in a pocket, not in your wallet or handbag. If an individual grabs your purse or backpack, let it go. Your safety and well-being are more important than the value of your belongings. And as soon as possible call McGill Security, because they can often get there faster than the police and circle the offenders.

Report anything suspicious to **Security at 398-3000**. They are on campus 24/7. You can also push the button on any emergency phone marked by a blue light. There is a new emergency phone on the Dr. Penfield side of the Brown Student Services Building, right near the entrance.

Now the better news. We had a similar problem last year, but McGill Security worked with the Montreal police and the offenders were arrested. Foot patrols have been added along Dr. Penfield and Peel and we are again working closely with the police, who have also assigned staff. You can help by not putting yourself in the position of potential victim. Avoid this area alone after dark, take precautions as suggested above, and make a mental note of the location of the Dr. Penfield emergency phone as you walk by the Brown Building next time. ■